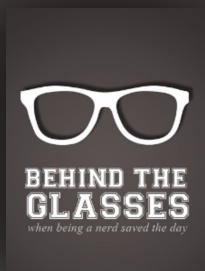




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Behind Glasses



hostage

mystery

nerd

19 0 2

Chapter 1 by Sade

For Sara Harrington, She is lucky.

Her Glasses protected her from any sorts of drama. She doesn't have to worry about a boyfriend because they probably will think of her as some uptight girl that only cares about studies, nor will she have to worry about crossing paths with the School's queen bee cause they won't feel threatened.

Today, is the same.

Everything is normal. She will be in the library alone, Just the way she likes it.

Well, that's what she thought until she heard a gunshot.

She heard screams and cries from outside of the library. Everyone scrambles out and she thought maybe it will be over soon. Maybe it's just someone committed suicide in the main hall for attention.

But the screams lasted too long and the gunshots are getting too frequent for her liking.

She noticed that there are too many shots for one gun. She assumed the school is being attacked by a group.

She tried to use her phone. Weird, no signal.

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"What are we going to do?" a voice said behind her back. The guy she noticed, is Emmett Green. The school's mad scientist. She was distracted a bit because when she sees him up close he's actually pretty cute.

"Thank you, but this is not the right time to flirt, let's figure a way out shall we?" he said blankly. She can feel her cheeks getting warmer but did as he told. She's trying to think of any possible exits.

The window? No it's not possible it has metal bars to prevent any student running away.

The door? Might as well write a death will.

As they were thinking. The shots stopped.

She looked at the library's door and quickly walk towards it. Peeking if there's anyone out there.

She noticed that the hall is quiet. Dead bodies on the ground. Men with guns and face masks. She quietly walked back and signal Emmett to help her move the table.

After securing the door they went back to hiding.

"What did you see? Is it possible for us to get out?" He asked.

She shook her head, "It's a nightmare out there," she said, "Men with guns, like they are going to shoot anyone in sight,"

Suddenly a cough was heard from the school's speaker.

"Attention. We are holding your school hostage. Don't even think about getting out of your classroom or you'll die. Now let's just hope we got what we want from the police before tomorrow or we would have to blow this place up. So for now behave," What soon follows is a very evil laugh. Sick bastard.

Emmett softly cursed.

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"Okay what are we going

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Good question. What are we going to do?"

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